

Inside, I am turning the clock back.
I am sipping gin
at six o'clock in the morning,
and I have built an early fire
to warm the death in me.

-- Ann Menebroker

Wilton, CA

just you wait

just you wait she said as they
led her from her room
the rent unpaid for eight months

just you wait she said as they
booked her for assaulting a policeman
disturbing the peace and
vagrancy

just you wait she said as they
put her on a bus for another state
with a one-way ticket and
ten dollars

just you wait she said as she
made bombs in her basement
from bottles and cans and old papers

just you wait she said as they
sent her to the detention center
for observation

just you wait she kept saying
to the wrong side of
the one-way mirror

as I watched and listened
her eyes became many eyes
and her voice many voices
and I for one am waiting
uneasily uneasily